

VICE-PRESIDENT SHERMAN IS DEAD

Republican Nominee on
National Ticket Victim
of Bright's Disease.

UNCONSCIOUS AT END

Entire Family at Bedside
When Dissolution Comes
in Utica.

CAUSED BY OVERWORK

Complications Affecting His
Heart Drove Him from
Desk at Washington.

BUSY CAREER IS CLOSED

Electoral College Must Choose
Successor in Case Republi-
can Ticket Wins.

Utica, N. Y., Oct. 30.—James Schoolcraft Sherman, Vice-President of the United States, died at his home in this city at 9:42 o'clock to-night.

The Vice-President, who lapsed into a state of coma yesterday afternoon, never rallied and passed from unconsciousness to death.

Dr. F. H. Peck issued this statement concerning the last moments of the Vice-President:

"The Vice-President died at 9:42 o'clock to-night without regaining consciousness. His end was perfectly quiet. He died in the presence of his wife, her brother and sister, his two brothers and his three sons and their wives. He had been perfectly unconscious since 7 o'clock this morning, when he had a period of partial consciousness for about fifteen minutes. He died in a uræmic coma as the result of Bright's disease, heart disease and arteriosclerosis."

The Vice-President was able to say a few words to his wife and Dr. Peck during his lucid moments this morning, but never spoke thereafter. Mrs. Sherman is in a state of near collapse as a result of her husband's end and Dr. Peck is ministering to her, while her three sons, Sherill, Richard and Thomas, are seeking to-night to comfort the grief-stricken woman.

His last resting place will be in a magnificent mausoleum recently erected in Forest Hill Cemetery in this city. Although not definitely announced, it is understood that the funeral will be held on Saturday.

Oxygen Used Toward the Last.

Since 2 o'clock this afternoon the physicians had administered oxygen to the dying statesman. Dr. Peck, although nearly worn out by his constant vigil at the bedside of his patient during the past several days and nights, never left the Vice-President for a moment to-night.

He well knew there was not the slightest hope and so informed the members of the family, but with all his medical skill he continued his fight to sustain the flickering life spark of the man who since their boyhood days had been his closest friend.

The day was filled with discouraging news from the Sherman mansion. Early this morning a statement came from the bedside that he had been in a state of coma since 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and that this condition in Bright's disease presaged dissolution before many hours. This afternoon the following bulletin was issued:

"Vice-President Sherman is gradually failing. The end will probably come to-night or to-morrow; it may be twenty-four hours hence. Mr. Sherman has been unconscious practically all of the time since yesterday afternoon. He went to sleep at about 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon and has been practically in a comatose state ever since."

At 8 o'clock to-night a statement was issued that the Vice-President had had a partial evacuation of the kidneys, the first in twenty-four hours, and that while he rested more comfortably as a result the ravages of his malady would not be checked by this relief.

Long a Sufferer From Disease.

For several years Mr. Sherman had been afflicted with Bright's disease and his diet had been restricted according to the orders of a physician. Last spring the disease became more serious, and learning that his heart had become involved the Vice-President abruptly left his duties in Washington, came to his home here and placed his affairs in order. At times recently he suffered much. He was 57 years old on the 24th of this month.

During the last few days of his illness after it became known that his life was hanging in the balance the affection in which he was held by the people of Utica manifested itself in constant anxiety to know his condition and in sympathy that found expression on every lip.

Party lines and past political contests were blotted out and even those who had opposed Mr. Sherman in many hard fought political battles hoped and

prayed for his recovery. His death was a national loss.

To the people of Utica it is "Jim" Sherman who is dead, not the Vice-President. It was "Sunny Jim" until the shadow of illness dimmed the sunshine of his smile.

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TALK OF JOHN WANAMAKER.

He is Being Considered for Vice-President if Republicans Win.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 30.—The name of John Wanamaker is said to be under consideration to be named for Vice-President by the Electoral College in the event of Republican victory. Many leading Republicans believe Mr. Wanamaker, being an Eastern man, is the logical choice for the place.

Col. Daniel M. Randall, sergeant at arms of the Senate, is in communication with Senators trying to secure the attendance of as many as possible at the funeral.

Probably the last letter written by the Vice-President was to Secretary Henry L. Stimson of the War Department. It was received to-day. The letter was brief and related to a matter of departmental routine.

The name of Gov. Hadley is attractive to many Republicans, because they believe the Republican progressives and regulars in the Senate might be able to unite on him in the event of the election being thrown into the House.

Philadelphia, Oct. 30.—John Wanamaker, former Postmaster-General, is to be named as the successor of Mr. Sherman by Republican leaders in Pennsylvania.

This is not the first time Mr. Wanamaker's name has been advanced for the Vice-Presidency. At the Republican national convention at Chicago in June there was a well defined movement to have him named as Taft's running mate.

REBATES FINED AND "JAILED."

Four Freight Forwarders Serve a "Day" in Marshall's Strong Room.

Five freight forwarders under indictment for receiving rebates from the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad pleaded guilty before Judge Julius Mayer in the Criminal Branch of the Federal District Court yesterday. One was released on suspended sentence, the four others were fined heavily and sentenced to a day's imprisonment.

Although the prison term imposed by Judge Mayer was only theoretical and designed to uphold the dignity of the law it automatically stripped the rebaters of their rights of citizenship. They were given over to the custody of United States Marshal Henkel at 3 o'clock and locked up in the Marshall's strong room until 4 o'clock, which marks the termination of the prison day.

Julius E. Bernard of the Chicago forwarding firm of Bernard, Judae & Co. in addition to his prison sentence, was fined \$2,000. He pleaded guilty.

This example was followed by Maurice Ascher, Oscar F. Kosche, August Bonteaux and Albert E. Graser. Judge Mayer suspended sentence on the last named, but fined Kosche \$2,000 and Ascher and Bonteaux \$1,000 apiece.

BETS ON MAKEUP OF CONGRESS.

\$400 to \$1,000 That Senate Will Be Democratic—Wilson Odds Down.

Election betting yesterday turned to the makeup of the next Senate and House. One bet of \$400 to \$1,000 was made that the Senate will be Democratic, and \$1,000 was bet against \$700 that the House will be Democratic. At Schumm's place \$200 was placed at even money that Roosevelt will get more votes in Kings county than Taft. He has \$1,000 more to bet the same way. A bet of \$500 even was made that Taft gets more votes in New York State than Roosevelt. A wager of \$100 at even money was made that Strauss beats Hedges.

On the curb a little less confidence in Wilson against Roosevelt was noticed when 4 to 1 on Wilson against Taft was offered, though only 3 to 1 was offered on Wilson against Roosevelt. A Stock Exchange member has \$1,000 to bet against \$1,600 that Wilson will be elected, with Roosevelt second and Taft third.

Schumm's place \$2,000 is offered at even money that Roosevelt will not carry five States, the same amount at 2 to 1 that he will not carry eight States, 3 to 1 that he will not carry ten States; also \$500 even that Wilson gets more votes in the State than Sulzer.

KAISER'S PICTURE FOR MAYOR.

Gaynor and Low to Receive Autographed Portraits.

Mayor Gaynor and ex-Mayor Low, who was chairman of the Mayor's committee to welcome the German squadron last June, are to receive autographed portraits of the German Emperor, according to a cable dispatch received yesterday by Herman Ridder, chairman of the executive committee.

Mr. Ridder will receive a letter in the name of the Kaiser thanking him for his large part in the reception of the squadron. The Kaiser also has conferred the Order of the Red Eagle, fourth class, on Gen. Howard Carroll, Hubert Ellis, Dr. Edward Hagaman, Hall, Dr. George F. Kunz and Commodore R. A. C. Smith; the crown of the Red Eagle on Dr. Kurt Ziegler, the German Consul in New York; the Red Eagle of the fourth class on Paul Linck of the German Consulate, and the Crown Order of the fourth class on Messrs. Michael and Anderson of the German Embassy at Washington.

ATHLETE CRUSHED UNDER AUTO.

Old Georgetown Football Captain Killed in Albany Accident.

ALBANY, Oct. 30.—Thomas A. Stuart was pinned under a motor car which turned turtle on the Loudonville road this morning and was so badly crushed that he died shortly afterward.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Fitzgerald of Troy and J. Edgar Brooks, Philip D. Tracy and Mr. Stuart of this city dined at the Country Club last night. Mr. Stuart accompanied Mr. Brooks, who drove Mr. and Mrs. Fitzgerald to their home in Troy, and it was on the return trip that the accident happened.

At the junction of the new concrete road with the Loudonville road the car skidded and overturned. Brooks, who was driving, was thrown clear of the machine.

Mr. Stuart, who was 23 years of age, was a graduate of the Albany Academy and of Georgetown University in 1910, where he was captain of the football team.

BECKER IN DEATH HOUSE, NO. 62, 499

Kisses and Caresses His Wife All the Way to Sing Sing.

NERVELESS IN COURT

Rosenthal's Murderer Looks Squarely at Justice Sentencing Him.

WIFE STAYS NEAR PRISON

Both Will Begin Plans for Appeal at Once—Penalty Set for December 9.

Charles Becker is in the "death house" at Sing Sing. He will be led from his cell on the 9th of December to the electric chair unless the hand of the law is thrust out in intervention.

He heard his sentence pronounced yesterday morning and heard it with the same air of aloofness or weariness that he has worn during the whole course of his trial.

Beneath the picture of the Three Fates on the wall of the crowded room in the dingy Criminal Courts Building this man, condemned by twelve of his peers, stood in the sunlight and listened while Justice John W. Goff spoke the words meant to send him to his death.

Not for a moment did the steady eyes of the prisoner at the bar flicker. Not for a moment did his big hands twitch. He took his sentence standing stiff backed as a soldier, and the eyes peering into his face for some sign of emotion could catch nothing that indicated that the man whose name the country has had on its multitudinous lips since the dawn of July 16 was other than a casual spectator of events that touched him not.

And when they had led him away with the glint of the handcuffs shining from his wrists they brought in a shambling, terror-stricken wreck who plucked at the sleeve of his lawyer and sobbed aloud in the court room and gazed with apprehensive eyes over his heaving shoulders at the judge who had sentenced him to the second degree. This was Philip Davidson, the murderer of Big Jack Zeig.

It was a sickly anti-climax. The hands of the clocks in the Criminal Courts Building pointed to only a moment after 9 yesterday morning when the convicted lieutenant of police and his guards came across the Bridge of Signs.

At his side was the little figure of Sheriff Harburger. In the Sheriff's pocket was a revolver the size of the largest ever carried up the sleeve of a Chinatown long fighter. At the sight of it Becker smiled. At Becker's elbow was Kene Carroll, one of Harburger's deputies.

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The flash of the figures across the window of the bridge of signs caused a movement in the crowds in the streets below. They had been observing and scuffling on Lafayette and Franklin and Court streets since 8 o'clock for that glimpse.

Becker strode direct to the Sheriff's room. In front of the court room where Becker was to hear his fate a strange crowd was shuffling against the police barriers. A sea of faces, some pale and some glowing, looked on from the sidewalks. "Only jurors and those with cards can be admitted," but still they pressed; men whose faces are familiar enough in the dim places of Chinatown and the back districts of Second avenue; men who are well known to the Elizabeth street precinct men, check boys and women from the Upper West Side and the immaculate collars of Fifth avenue.

Charles Dana Gibson fought his way through the scufflers and shortly afterward a way was made for Miss Inez Milholland. Upon her heels came Grant La Farge, the architect, soon to be called as a juror in the Davidson case, and several women whose many colored polo coats and fashionable toques made them conspicuous in that dun colored crowd.

Inside they were standing in the aisles and reporters and lawyers were fighting for seats.

In the meantime up in the Sheriff's room were gathered Mr. and Mrs. John Becker and Jackson Becker, another brother. It is said that while the sentence was being pronounced by the Judge in the room below them they knelt in prayer with Father Curry of St. James's.

At 10:30 o'clock Justice Goff entered the court room. He bowed slightly and then Clerk Pennyrose arose and called out: "Charles Becker to the bar."

Every one turned as a door in the rear swung open and through it came the prisoner with steady stride. The Sheriff, who had been shaking hands with the District Attorney and Lawyer Hart, Becker's only representative present, hurried down to the gate to stand by the prisoner. Becker, clothed in a dark blue suit with a black tie beneath a low collar, looked about him and said a word to the deputy at his shoulder. He did not seem to feel the hundreds of eyes on him.

He looked off at the sunshine that was slanting in across the picture of the three women in white on the wall, and then he turned to the judge and said: "I am thinking deeply and I bent his head a little as the voice of the Justice began with the sentence couched in the formal legal phraseology without any deviation or word of comment."

"Charles Becker, the judgment of the court is that you, Charles Becker, for the murder in the first degree of Herman Rosenthal, be sentenced to death."

Continued on Fifth Page.

CLERICAL DEMOCRATS MARCH FOR

Marshall-Buiter, Meet Vesey Street 130 Saturday.

W. P. Schneider, Marshall-Buiter.

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CAR DRAGS GIRL TWO BLOCKS.

Wire, Fastened to End By Boys, Catches Her Ankles.

A long wire dangling from the rear of a trolley car caught the ankles of Kate McDonough, 18 years old, of 209 West Sixty-seventh street as she was crossing Amsterdam avenue at Sixty-third street late yesterday afternoon. The car, going at full speed, dragged her for two blocks and a half before the din set up by passersby finally attracted the attention of the motorman and conductor. The young woman was bruised and cut, the brakes having the nature of burns, and particles of stone and dust from the pavement imbedded themselves in her face and arms and hands.

It is supposed that boys fastened the wire to the car, perhaps with the idea of being towed on skates.

Persons from the crowd carried Miss McDonough to the sidewalk and an ambulance was called from the Poly-clinic Hospital. Two women fainted when they saw the young woman's injuries and learned of the experience she had been through.

Miss McDonough kept her courage until in the hospital the surgeons began to take out the particles of dirt from her face and arms. Then she fainted.

Detectives are looking for the boys who attached the wire to the car.

DIPLOMATS IN PARIS ARMED.

Not Going to War, but to President Fallières's Residence.

Special Cable Dispatch to The Sun. PARIS, Oct. 30.—Diplomats accredited to the French republic to the number of ninety, escorted by flunkies carrying guns, ammunition and supplies, attracted attention at a railroad station this morning. The report spread at first that they were military attachés bound for the seat of war. The arrival of President Fallières at the station heightened the curiosity of the people.

An investigation revealed the fact that the diplomats were to be the guests of the President for a day's shooting over his game preserves at Marly. The party returned this evening laden with spoils, but minus two flunkies, who were wounded at the scene of carnage.

MAINE'S FORWARD TURRET FOUND IN HAVANA HARBOR

Lying With Guns in Place 40 Feet From Supposed Position.

Special Cable Dispatch to The Sun. HAVANA, Oct. 30.—The forward turret of the battleship Maine, with the guns in place, was found to-day by Capt. Pope, who succeeded Major Ferguson and is finishing the work of removing the cofferdam which was built about the sunken wreck and leaving a clear depth of water of thirty-five feet. The grapple of the dredge caught, whereupon divers were sent down and found the turret right side up with the guns in place, forty feet distant from where Major Ferguson found the barbette overturned.

The strangest thing about the discovery of the missing turret is that Major Ferguson, in driving the first piles for the cofferdam, found the top of the turret shorn of all rivets 125 feet from the place it occupied on the ship.

When the water and mud was removed and the ship's bottom was revealed the barbette was found near the ship's side, twenty-five feet off of its position on the vessel, and overturned. This led to the natural belief that the turret with the guns was under the barbette in the mud.

The turret as found to-day may have been blown forward with the guns. Why it should be thrown forward and sink without overturning, while the barbette as thrown aft and overturned, is a problem for a naval board to explain.

TROOPS OUT IN CAR STRIKE.

Martial Law May Be Proclaimed in Jacksonville, Fla.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Oct. 30.—Because of the rioting that marked the removal of the car from the street cars to-day, Gov. Gilchrist has ordered the First and Second regiments, Florida National Guard, 3,000 men in all, to proceed here for riot duty.

The troops will reach here during the night and it is said that to-morrow the Governor will proclaim martial law.

Scenes of wild disorder have been occurring since the mob climbed on the cars as they went through. By 3 o'clock this afternoon, after much confusion, the police succeeded in running the cars to the barns and to-night the strike breakers, under heavy guard, are held there.

GETS 34 YEARS AT HARD LABOR.

Judge Might Have Given Fawcett 90 Years—He's Served 20.

County Judge William P. Platt at White Plains made a record yesterday when he sentenced Fred Fawcett, alias Harry Jones, a burglar, to thirty-four years at hard labor. In Sing Sing prison at hard labor, he was charged with stealing a large amount of jewelry from the house of Frank R. Chambers at Bronxville. When the Judge imposed his sentence Fawcett said simply: "I thank you."

As he had also been indicted for carrying a revolver and for attempting to kill two Mount Vernon policemen, Judge Platt could have given him a sentence aggregating close to ninety years. He admits he has already spent twenty years in prisons, so his total sentences now go over half a century.

BUTTER-FINEST 30c. LB.

Absolutely finest, favor the best, at Acker, Merrill & Condit Co.'s stores in Greater New York.

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